

Iron County Register.

VOLUME XIV. NUMBER 5.

IRONTON: : : : : AUG. 19, 1880.

Local Department.

The IRON COUNTY REGISTER

Is Published every Thursday, by

ELI D. AKE,

At One Dollar and Fifty Cents a year, in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

1 Square 1 week, \$1.00; 1 column 1 year, \$5.00

Square 2 weeks, 1.50; 1 column 1 year, 50

Square 3 weeks, 2.00; 1 column one year, 1.00

Yearly Advertisers have the privilege of two changes without additional charge.

Address REGISTER, Ironton, Missouri.

For a good, reliable watch, go to Lopez's.

For SALE.—A small and gentle Texas pony.

Apply to Paul Garner, Ironton, Mo.

The Messrs. Clarksons are paying the highest

market rates in cash for wheat, at Annapolis.

GRATE BARS.—Suitable for wood or sawdust,

for sale at the Foundry, near the Ironton depot.

The "Druggist" wishes it understood that

he is open all day Sunday for medicines and

"necessaries."

SEED WHEAT.—"CLAWSON," the finest

wheat in Iron County: running from 25 to 33

bushels to the acre. For Sale at the Drug

Store and Gresson Plantation.

Persons teaching school will find a large

stock of watches of the Elgin, Waltham and

other reliable makes, at Lopez's. All watches

guaranteed to keep good time, and at lowest

prices.

CANDIDATES, PAY UP!—There is now due

the printer a considerable sum for primary

election tickets. This sum has been divided

up among the candidates, and each has been

assessed \$1.30. As ye printer is not a wealthy

individual, and consequently needs all that

justly belongs to him, we trust those interested

in this item will not let it pass without im-

mediate appropriate response.

THANKS.—To Miss Hattie Kesting for a

basket of nice red plums—by all odds the largest

fruit of the kind we have ever seen. We

took them home, and our better-half made

them into preserves which she proposes to

keep for a year and a day to look at and show

the neighbors. She declares they are too pretty

to eat. It may be, Miss Hattie, we'll have a

word to say about that, however.

To the strangers in the Valley, and to the

ladies and gentlemen, both young and old,

who aided us in our festival on Friday evening,

we, the young ladies of the Red Ribbon

Club, return our warmest thanks; and inform

them that by their kindness and generosity

we were enabled to more than pay our debt—

our gross receipts being \$95.85; the net proceeds,

\$55.60. We especially thank Mr. Ake

for advertising our festival free of charge.

C. C. Lashley, Esq., last Tuesday brought

in and laid before us some of the finest ap-

ples we have ever seen. There were three

varieties—the Yellow Water, the Pippin, and

one other whose name we have forgotten.

The apples were all very large and fine, the

largest measuring 1 3/4 by 1 3/4 inches in cir-

cumference. Mr. Lashley informs us that he

will have at least 150 bushels of as fine winter

apples as were ever raised in the country.

A man named Frank Macaulay was killed

last Monday morning on the tramway leading

from the mines on Pilot Knob to the foot of

that mountain. He was engaged in building

the new track, just east of the old, and had

started across the old track, with a tie across

his shoulder. The car at the summit had just

started down, and of course he did not apprehend

any danger in crossing so far from the

descending car. He had crossed and recrossed

dozens of times before in safety, and so would

he have done this time, but that his foot

caught between the roller over which the

wire cable passes and a tie. It held him fast

until the descending car struck him and

crushed him to a jelly. His death was instan-

aneous, and so badly crushed was his body

that he had to be carried down the mountain

in a coal basket. The men at the top of the

mountain who run the cars, saw him on the

track, but of course could not tell that he was

held there. They presumed that he was

watching the approaching car and would step

out of its way in good time. No blame what-

ever attaches to any one. A coroner's jury,

under the direction of Judge Dinger, decided

that his death was purely accidental. The

deceased was about 45 years old, and so far as

is known, leaves no family.

Hogs and Bees.

IRONTON, Mo., Aug. 16, 1880.

Ed. Register—

It seems to me that you have been some-

what negligent in your work of ventilating the

world, in that you have failed to inform the

world that our neat and prosperous city pro-

duces hogs and bees seemingly without num-

ber, and certainly without any regard for the

feelings, rights or 'sentences' of our people.

The hogs grow fat and impudent, reveling in

gardens, potato patches, &c., while anon, vea-

quently, big and little porkers indulging in the

luxury of wallowing in some out-house vault,

kindly left open for them, and then, ye gods,

what a smell our favored people are given!

Talk about your stinks! Nothing in this

world can equal the effluvia produced by a

hog fresh from an old vault! In furnishing

these scents, we certainly can excel almost

any other community, and perhaps it is well

enough to be ahead!

And then the bees! What lovely little

busy-bodies these fruit-canning

times! How they do buzz from early morn-

ing till dewy eve! It shows business—that is,

the bees do if you refuse to let them sip the

jellies, &c. I doubt much if all the bees in

this place have produced one hundred pounds

of honey this summer, while the little busy

chaps have destroyed grapes and other fruits,

in great quantity, and are now reveling in

pantries, kitchens, and every other place

where they can find a sweet to sip. How

kind and considerate we are of our neigh-

bors! Interests when one of these little fel-

low plays upon us with his business end!

How we enjoy such things!

If I feel only let it be known what a

fine fall this is for hog-raising and honey-

producing, at the slight cost of forcing upon

the community, you might induce many per-

sons to locate in our midst.

NOTICE

We have given our orders to Eastern manu-

facturers for the largest and best stock of

Ladies' and Children's Fall and Winter Shoes

ever brought to Ironton. They are made to

order, and you can rely upon getting a good

shoe by calling on

Mrs. S. LOPEZ.

Not a Candidate.

IRONTON, Mo., Aug. 16, 1880.

Ed. Register—

I see in last week's issue of your paper, an

announcement in which I appear as a candi-

date for Constable of Arcadia Township.

I presume by this time the parties who had

the announcement put in your paper have

had their fun at my expense; I therefore re-

spectfully ask you to discontinue said an-

ouncement, as I am not now a candidate nor

never was.

M. HAWKINS.

A Pleasant Party in Arcadia.

ARCADIA, Mo., Aug. 16th, 1880.

Ed. Register—

We had a very pleasant little affair last

Saturday in our little village. The night be-

fore at the courthouse there was a magnificent

cake voted to Miss Mamie Baird for being the

most popular young lady in the house, and

also one to Mr. Charley Langdon, of Dunklin

county. The two cakes were taken to Miss

Mamie's home, and the neighbors wondered if

Miss Mamie and Charley intended to make

way with them alone. Not so. We were in-

vited over, and found both cakes on the table,

with ice-cream, lemonade, melons, and a

variety of fruits. Added to this, the best cup

of coffee we have had in a great while. We

thank Miss Mittle A. for it.

Mr. Editor, you never saw provisions mixed

better on the table than did Miss Mamie's

and Charley's. You or I do not know what

that may lead to. There were about twenty-

five present, who had a good time, thanks to

Mr. and Mrs. Baird. About eleven o'clock

we went home, hoping it might be repeated

again soon.

A. M.

From "Gabe"

ANAPOLIS, Mo., Aug. 16th, 1880.

Ed. Register—

We are all quiet down here since the pri-

mary but like; he seems to have the hog

cholera or collector's cramps, as he lost his

watch on the result and came near losing

Buford, whom he represented behind the cur-

tains. I am not surprised to see him vomit

such stuff as he has been lately.

In his first reply, Ike wanted to know if

Gabe ever rode on the cars? I have taken

several rides on the cars, and never was ejected

from the train for non-payment and have

to walk back home in the night, either!

I see Judge Clarkson has had his store-

house repaired; and he is doing a big busi-

ness, his clerks are always busy, as everybody

else seems to be at this place.

I see that Moses Hawkins has announced

himself a candidate for Constable of Arcadia

Township. The Republicans have been able

to elect white men Constable; let's see if they

elect a colored man, and prove their faith by

their works.

From Mike Dodson.

SUBURBS OF ARCADIA, Aug. 14, 1880.

DEER ELI D. AKE—

We have bin havin a mity dri tim: no race,

and plenty ov electshun and sich. And, bi

the wa, whil I am talkin ov elckshun, I want

to mak a explainashun: In my last letur I un-

derstand that mi allushun to the Kernal was

entirely misunderstood; fur nolin the zole ov

the Kernal in the kontest fur Collectur, mi

sole meinin was that he was doin at he kud bi

ermost entreeg and argumnt to git voats fur

his man. I du not want an wun to suppose

at an tim, that I am saln anythin derogatori

tu him, fur I hav tu mutch respekt persunali

ty fur him fur that. The primari elckshun is

past, and at the kandidates and their champi-

ons ar kwiat agen.

The tavern iz bumin, chuk ful ov if an an-

timashun.

Yu had kwite an exstlin hoos raise in Iron-

ton the uthur da, betwene Mistur K. r. tur and

Bizler on the wa tu the depo. Bizler was

ahed an Kartur tride tu pass him on the fust

kwartur, but kud not, az Bizler plide the

whip. Just az Kartur was lapin him, Bizler

dray fowl and la his teme akrost the trak,

whitch thru Kartur's teme in konfushun, and

kumin klose tu ditsblin him, whitch so enraged

him that he got down from his sete and run

after Bizler fur tu fite, whu just kep on driv-

in ahead and left him wa in the rere. Bizler

tok another trak hom fur fere ov the Kartur

friends on the mane trak. Skore I fur Bizler.

Kartur distan et.

The parti at Hogun was a sucksee; the bu-

tt ov Biz Krick was abundanti on hand. The

agent ov Hogun was the atrakiv jenus; I sup-

pose it was bekaus he harmen ses so wel with

his nu time he has bilt—4x6; 3x4 fete hi on

the oside. Bein that he iz a small man, it

ansers verl wel.

Mistur Miller has kompleet his impruve-

ment on the tavern, and has gon tu Marbel

Krick tu bilt a hoos fur Jeems Ostin, E.

kwire.

The Baldin bois iz gittid along with the

preet's hoos rite fast, an it has a brospet ov

kompleehun.

Jet: Hoag iz still in Dunklin.

The Kernal iz a litle lo spiritid politter-

ing, and soobully, az the Jeds has gon.

Misgor Medil has zon. We lurn he iz sum-

erin at Wulf lland, Karo, St. Luis, and Gul-

koudy, Elenoy, and wherever he iz, ov kourse

he has a end tim.

We lurn that the R. R. (rale rode) festival

was a sucksee. Arkady Subirbe karried oph

the kake fur havin the hanusmat yung lady—

Mis M. Bearde, whu had wun hunderd and

fifti-three voats agin a hunderd and thirty of

fur Mis Gresson, ov Ironton. Ther must hav

bin sum stuffin the ballits; fur I du not think

that 300 peopl votid. But the bois ar gittid

redi and pracktiain stuffin,—both fur the

elckshun in the fall and the roet turki at the

weddin super whitch iz purti sure tu folloer.

Fur instance: the festival at the tavern whu

Mistur Jons and Mis Wethers got the kake.

Hura fur the Subirbe.

The people in the Subirbe will hav tu look

lots the senses returns fur Arkady, fur ther

has bin a bad mistak sum wa or uthur; fur we